

# The Bloomfield Record.

DEVOTED TO LOCAL INTERESTS, GENERAL NEWS, AND THE DIFFUSION OF USEFUL AND ENTERTAINING KNOWLEDGE.

BLOOMFIELD, N. J., FRIDAY, JULY 24, 1874.

Vol. II, No. 78.

S. M. HULIN, Editor and Proprietor.

## Professional and Business Cards.

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[Late of the New York Hospital.]  
**Physician and Surgeon.**  
OFFICE: NEXT WILSON'S STORE.  
Office Hours, 8 to 10, 2 to 6, and 7 to 8. Reside at Park House.

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MASTER IN CHANCERY.  
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Lessons given in Newark and Rosville.

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**PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES**  
TO BE HAD AT  
**DR. WHITE'S FAMILY DRUG STORE.**  
Open on Sundays, 9 to 10 A. M., 11 to 1, and 5 to 6 P. M.

**SAMUEL CARL,**  
**MERCHANT TAILOR.**  
Keeps constantly on hand  
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, READY MADE  
CLOTHING & GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.  
BROAD STREET, BLOOMFIELD.

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Corner Linden Avenue and Thomas Street,  
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All orders promptly executed.

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MANUFACTURER OF  
**SADDLES AND HARNESS.**  
ALSO DEALER IN  
BLANKETS, TRUNKS, SATCHELS, ETC.  
Bloomfield Avenue,  
Opposite Archdeacon's Hotel,  
Bloomfield, N. J.  
Orders punctually attended to, at the shortest notice.

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**ARCHDEACON'S HOTEL,**  
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This Hotel was established in 1809, and has recently  
been handsomely refitted. A first-class Restaurant con-  
nected with the Hotel. April 1-15

**MISS JOANNA H. HARVEY,**  
(SOPRANO)  
PUPIL OF SIGNOR A. BARELLI,  
Teacher of  
**VOCAL AND INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC.**  
BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

**MISS L. L. BIDDLEPHS**  
**School for Boys and Girls,**  
Bloomfield Avenue, Bloomfield, N. J.  
Fall Term opens Sept. 1st, 1874.

## Newark Advertisements.

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DEALERS IN  
**HARDWARE, IRON AND STEEL.**  
Builders' Hardware of every description.  
Stable Furniture,  
Horse Blankets &c.  
Garden Tools.  
Lawn Mowers.  
Fountains,  
Iron Vases for Lawns.  
Refrigerators,  
Wine and Water Coolers.  
Meat Safes,  
Ice Cream Freezers.  
Washing Machines.  
Clothes Wringers.  
Bar, Band and Hoop Iron.  
Horse-Shoes,  
Horse-nails.  
Blacksmith's Tools.  
Agents for Fairbank's Scales, and the  
Champion Fire Extinguisher.

**MACKNET, WILSON & CO.,**  
706 BROAD ST., NEAR MARKET ST.  
NEWARK, N. J.

**MARTIN R. DENNIS,**  
**Bookseller and Stationer,**  
739 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.

**Sells Drafts on**  
**ENGLAND, IRELAND, and SCOTLAND.**  
FOR ANY AMOUNT, AT THE LOWEST PRICES. ALSO  
PASSAGE TICKETS.  
ON CANARD, NATIONAL, ANCHOR, WHITE STAR  
AND GUION & CO'S STEAMERS.  
TO AND FROM  
LIVERPOOL AND QUEENSTOWN.  
**M. R. DENNIS,**  
733 BROAD STREET, NEWARK, N. J.

## FIRST PREMIUM SILVER and PLATED WARE

At the Elegant Salerooms of  
**BENJAMIN J. MAYO,**  
NEAR CITY HALL,  
No. 887 Broad St., Newark, N. J.

Our Cases are filled with  
**TABLE WARE**  
of the latest and most beautiful designs. A large selection  
for trial and other gifts. Come and buy where  
the ware is made, and save the three or four profits.  
Also a full line of Cutlery for sale.

WARE REPAIRED AND RE-PLATED.  
Established 1859.  
**BENJAMIN J. MAYO.**  
P. S.—No connection with any other place.

## CENTRAL FAMILY SHOE STORE,

NO. 579 BROAD STREET, NEWARK.

**GEORGE A. FINKERTON**  
Would respectfully call the attention of the  
Citizens of Bloomfield and Vicinity  
To his large and well selected stock of  
**BOOTS & SHOES.**

In addition to keeping on hand a general assortment  
of leading manufacturers, including  
**Munson's Celebrated Shoes,**  
He will also keep a full line of his own manufacture  
for LADIES, GENTS, MISSES and CHILDREN'S wear.  
Custom work and Repairs promptly attended to.  
**Shoes for Malformed Feet a Specialty.**  
Lasts reserved for Customers exclusive use.

## MARTIN BROTHERS,

DEALERS IN  
**GROCERIES & PROVISIONS.**

**Flour, Feed & Grain.**  
Constantly on hand a large assortment of all the above  
named articles which they propose to sell at the lowest  
cash prices. Satisfaction guaranteed.

**MARTIN BROS.**  
Corner Bloomfield Ave. and Broad St.,  
Bloomfield, N. J.  
Goods delivered free of charge.

## NOTICE.

**Bloomfield Savings Institution.**  
On the twentieth day of July next, this Institution  
will pay interest at the rate of  
**SEVEN PER CENT.**  
per annum on all sums which shall have remained on  
deposit for three months next preceding the  
**FIRST DAY OF JULY NEXT.**  
which interest if not withdrawn, will bear interest  
from said first day of July, and all sums deposited on  
or before the first day of July next, will bear interest  
from that date.  
T. C. DODD, Treasurer.

Bloomfield, June 20, 1874.

## Markets.

### THE PEOPLE'S MARKET.

**J. W. LEES,**  
COR. BLOOMFIELD CENTRE AND GLENWOOD AVE.  
Constantly on hand a good supply of  
**BEEF, VEAL, MUTTON,  
LAMB & PORK.**  
Poultry, Vegetables, and fruits in season. Quality  
unsurpassed. Orders promptly attended to and goods  
delivered when desired.  
**J. W. LEES.**

### BLOOMFIELD MARKET.

**WILLIAM J. MADISON,**  
Dealer in  
BEEF, VEAL, MUTTON, LAMB, PORK, and POULTRY.  
POULTRY, SMOKED and CORNED MEATS,  
Fruits and Vegetables in their Season.  
BLOOMFIELD CENTRE, BLOOMFIELD, N. J.  
Jan. 32

### COLUMBIA MARKET.

**JOSEPH BOLSTADT,**  
Dealer in  
BEEF, VEAL, MUTTON, LAMB, PORK and POULTRY.  
Smoked and Corned Meats, also Fruits and  
Vegetables in their Season.  
Bloomfield Avenue, Opposite Archdeacon's Hotel,  
Bloomfield, N. J.

### BLOOMFIELD FISH AND OYSTER MARKET.

RAILROAD AVE., CORBY'S BUILDING.  
Fish, Oysters and Clams, Fresh from Fulton Market.  
Constantly on hand.  
Oysters by the quart, 100, or 1,000.  
Parties wishing the Order Wagon to call at their resi-  
dences will please notify.  
**SAMUEL MOORE**

## GREAT REDUCTIONS!

IN ALL KINDS OF GOODS  
On and After July 4th, 1874.  
AT THE  
**BLOOMFIELD SURPRISE**  
AND EMPORIUM OF FASHION.  
Corby's Brick Building, Glenwood Ave.,  
Bloomfield, N. J.

We call the attention of all ladies to our assortment  
of LADIES' UNDERWEAR and READY MADE GAR-  
MENTS, which we will now sell positively  
**Less than Newark Prices!**  
Great Reductions also in LADIES' TRIMMED HATS.  
Special Inducements in the Men's Line. A RICE  
COAT as low as \$1.  
A Good Pair of WORKING PANTS as low as \$1.50  
OUR CHILDREN'S SUITS have also been greatly re-  
duced.

Don't Fail to Call Early and Often  
At the  
**BLOOMFIELD SURPRISE**  
AND EMPORIUM OF FASHION,  
Corby's Brick Building,  
GLENWOOD AVENUE, BLOOMFIELD,  
and convince yourselves of the reductions that have  
been made.

## HAYES & TAYLOR,

Successors to HARGRAVES & HAYES, Glenwood Ave.  
and Washington Street, Bloomfield.  
**PLUMBING,**  
GAS AND  
STEAM FITTING.  
Tin, Sheet Iron and Copper Workers.  
BRICK SET and PORTABLE

## HOT AIR FURNACES,

Fire-place Heaters,  
Brick-set and Portable Ranges,  
Stoves, &c.  
BRASS, IRON, WOOD, LIFT and FORCE PUMPS,  
**GAS FIXTURES,**  
Chandeliers, Brackets, &c.  
Hardware, Tinware, Housekeeping Goods,  
&c., &c.  
Jobbing and repairing promptly attended to. All  
work guaranteed, and at the lowest prices possible.

## JAMES H. WAY,

DEALER IN  
**FINE GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.**  
FLOUR, FEED, GRAIN, CANNED AND  
DRIED FRUITS,  
RAILROAD AVENUE, BLOOMFIELD.  
Goods delivered throughout Bloomfield and  
vicinity.

## WILLIAM COLFAX,

DEALER IN  
**DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,**  
Grain, Feed, &c.  
A FINE ASSORTMENT of all goods in my line which  
will be sold low and promptly delivered in any part  
of the town.  
COR. BROAD ST. and BELLEVILLE AVE., Bloomfield  
N. J.

## J. H. COLFAX,

Having removed to  
COR. ORANGE STREET and BLOOMFIELD AVENUE,  
Has a fine assortment of  
**GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, TEAS,**  
**COFFEES, SPICES, &c.**  
COUNTRY PRODUCE A SPECIALTY.

## A VISIT TO NIAGARA.

INTERNATIONAL HOTEL, NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y.,  
THURSDAY NIGHT, JULY 16, 1874.

The grand hop, given by Mr. J. T. Ful-  
ton, of the International, complimentary to  
the New Jersey Editorial Association, is in  
progress. It was expected that the wind-  
up of the Excursion, this year, would be  
similar to that of former occasions—a din-  
ner, with toasts, speeches, etc. But the edi-  
tors, sixty in number were outvoted by  
their wives and lady friends, and in obedi-  
ence to the feminine edict the programme  
was changed. Instead of a banquet we  
are having a ball. This is perhaps just as well,  
foreverbody—lookers-on as well as partici-  
pators in the mazy dance, have given them-  
selves up to the general enjoyment in the  
magnificent parlor of the hotel.

Perhaps it is hardly in order thus to com-  
mence at the end of the chapter to write up  
the history of the Eighteenth Editorial Ex-  
cursion. To begin at the beginning, we  
embarked on the Hudson river palace St. Jo-  
lin, on Tuesday afternoon, 207 in num-  
ber, from all parts of the State—hardly a  
town in which a paper is published not being  
represented. New Brunswick, Trenton,  
Camden and Morristown each furnished  
their quota, not only of the editorial fraterni-  
ty, but a preponderance of ladies. And  
what would the excursion have been with-  
out them? Certainly not that bright social  
affair which the bewitching grace and charm  
of true womanhood imparts to things ter-  
restrial, and makes our earth, indeed, "a  
paradise restored." But in our enthusiasm  
we must not forget the moral element in-  
fused into the excursion by the presence of  
the clergy. There were seven of them—  
Doctors Kramer, Hanlon and Steele, and  
Rev. Messrs. Morris, Gunning, Thorne and  
Patterson. The Commonwealth of Rahway  
city, too, was represented by Mayor Hyer,  
who represented as well the *Rahway Demo-  
crat*. We cannot recall the names of all the  
other editors, but Hon. J. F. Badcock of the  
*New Brunswick Freeman*, Postmaster  
A. A. Vance, of Morristown and *The Jer-  
seyman*, and Mr. Sinnickson, Chief of Cam-  
den and the *West Jersey Press*, were conspicu-  
ous for their unflinching devotion and  
kind attention to the comfort, happiness  
and safety of the large party which they  
were bringing to America's wonderland.

Between the usual night-boat travel, and  
the extraordinary attractions of the regatta  
at Saratoga, the steamboat was over-crowd-  
ed, so that some were provided with sleep-  
ing accommodations. The ladies of the party,  
however, were all provided for in the  
state rooms and berths. Up to a late hour  
the saloon decks were occupied with coteries  
of excursionists, grouped so closely together  
as almost to lose their separate identity. Be-  
tween chatting and singing and seeing the  
star-lit scenery of this unparalleled river,  
the steamboat threaded her way well into the  
highlands before those travelers who were  
so fortunate as to have them, sought their  
state rooms for repose.

At daylight Wednesday morning we were  
in Albany, and the four hours before the  
time for taking the Central Railroad cars  
westward were spent in breakfasting, some  
at the Delevan House, others in the dining  
room at the depot, and in visiting the new  
State House and other points of interest at  
the New York capital. At nine o'clock a  
special train of eight elegant new cars were  
backed down along the platform, and the  
party proceeded at once and cheerfully to  
christen them. The Bloomfield delegation  
cast in its lot with the Morristown party of  
thirty-three. Parcels and satchels, valises  
and umbrellas were stowed away, and we  
were soon off for the falls. The first thing  
noticeable was the delightful smoothness of  
the track, as compared with our rougher  
Jersey roads. Not only has the Central a  
double track, but that is being duplicated.  
Numerous grading and track-laying parties  
were to be seen along the route.

We will not dilate upon the quiet loveli-  
ness of the Mohawk valley scenery, nor  
on the thriving manufacturing towns of  
Hion, Little Falls, Utica, Rome, etc. The  
rapid transit through them was sufficient to  
impress the Jersey mind with the liberal  
enterprise and wealth of our great sister,  
the Empire State.

At half past one P. M. we approached  
Syracuse, the "Central City," and with  
emotions of more than ordinary interest, to  
the writer, associations of the past were  
here. We looked almost in vain for old  
land-marks. The train shot through the  
tunnel under the canal, and it was near this  
point twenty years ago that we picked win-  
tergreens and wild-strawberries in the tam-  
pergrass and willow-swamp, then two or three miles out  
of town. But behold the mutations of five  
lustums! There had arisen in place  
of the swamp the solid walls of manufac-  
tories and car-shops, while the back-ground  
of wooded hillsides was dotted over with  
the handsome villas of wealthy Syracuseans.  
Further along, with shuddering speed, the  
train entered the heart of the city, but  
few of the old buildings or business  
signs of '54. What was then an architectural  
feature of the town—the new Presbyterian  
church on Salina Street—was there, but its  
sombre sand-stone walls were covered over

with ivy. The old wooden depot was gone,  
and in its place was a wide street, called  
Vanderbilt Place, through which the rail-  
road passed. Several blocks westward we  
halted at the handsome depot of to-day. A  
newsboy cried the *Syracuse Journal*, and  
then we caught a glimpse of the dear old  
heading of the newspaper in whose office  
we first became initiated into the mysteries  
of Faust. As many another Jerseyman did,  
we secured a copy, but before reading it  
our party was ushered quickly into John-  
ston's Dining Room. Ladies and gentlemen  
with sharp appetites were soon testing the  
cuisine of the best kept restaurant on the  
Central Road. Our stay in the Central  
City was brief. If the time spent in Al-  
bany, could have been substituted here,  
an opportunity for the party to inspect the  
curious salt springs and manufactures for  
which this town is noted would have been  
afforded. As it was, the party had only a  
flying glimpse of the "Salt evaporation"  
process as seen in the acres of vats and  
sheds, and the old "pump-house" border-  
ing the Onondaga Lake.

Near Port Byron we confronted a line of  
breast-works with a flag-staff flying the  
American color, a stack of rusty muskets,  
and an old, ferocious-looking cannon frown-  
ing upon us as we passed by. Upon  
asking the conductor what it meant, we  
learned that here was the seat of war be-  
tween the grangers and the Railroad Co.  
over a disputed tract of land.

Further on we came into the fertile  
Genesee county, its waving fields of golden  
wheat just ready for the reaper. Early in  
the evening we looked down upon plea-  
santureque Lockport with her twinkling  
just as the lamps were being lighted. An  
hour or so afterward the train stopped at  
Suspension Bridge, and there was a rivalry  
some of the party for satchels and other  
baggage, but the word "two miles further"  
was sung out, and the impatient tourists  
substituted into their seats again. The rail-  
way Suspension Bridge was discernible in  
the twilight, and the roar of the falls, or  
rather rapids, was heard above the noise of  
the train, and we became impressed that we  
were in the vicinity of the great cataract.  
Arriving at Niagara Falls depot the train was  
quickly emptied and the people came to  
the long platform when the party met  
on the way to the International Hotel.

Fortunately there was little or no delay  
in obtaining rooms. Each was provided  
with a hotel-card with the number of his  
room already assigned, and he had only to  
hunt it up. The travel-stained, and hun-  
gry excursionists were therefore soon  
domesticated. And then the task of getting  
outside of the layer of dust and grime of a  
three-hundred-mile ride in July! Eyes,  
ears and nostrils, as well as faces, hands  
and clothing, had been thoroughly per-  
meated by the sooty particles, and it was  
no small undertaking to make oneself  
presentable at supper, which awaited  
the party in the spacious dining hall. Soon  
after ten o'clock, with unanimous consent  
the weary party surrendered itself to  
"Tired Nature's sweetest restorer, balmy sleep."  
[CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE.]

## VARIETIES.

A stout old woman in Detroit got mad,  
lately, because a photographer wouldn't let  
her fan herself, while she had her picture  
taken.

Wolves are so thick in some portions  
of Michigan that they come out of the  
woods and stare at people passing by with  
as much impudence as a sewing machine  
agent or a lightning rod man.

A greenhorn sat a long time very atten-  
tively musing upon a cane bottom chair.  
At length he said: "I wonder what fellows  
took the trouble to find all them air holes  
and put straws around them?"

The season of flies has set in in dead car-  
nesh. A good way to get rid of them is to  
sprinkle carbolic acid in the room. It  
will effectually expel them—and human  
occupants too; but you get rid of the  
flies.

In old times an essential part of a bride's  
trunk was, and for scouring her kitchen  
implements. Nowadays they don't trouble  
about the sand; all that is required from  
the father is he shall come "down with the  
dust."

Girls looking for husbands should make  
a note of the following: If you want to  
find out a man's real nature take him when  
he is wet and hungry. If he is amiable  
then dry him and fill him up and you  
have an angel.

Some Chicago visitors went into a sal-  
oon in Cleveland kept by a German wo-  
man, and called for whiskey. She told  
them that she couldn't sell any, and then  
whispered confidentially to one of them: "Ven  
you want visky you must call for vine and  
pitch mit your eyes."

At an exhibition of one of the Albany  
schools a few evenings since, the following  
conversation took place: Young lady to  
young gentleman—"That piece just played  
was Wagner, wasn't it too lovely for  
anything?" Young gentleman to young  
lady—"Yes, and ain't his palace cars just  
gay?"

"I've got 'em again!" shouted a Miss-  
issippi boatman when first the comet burst  
upon his bewildered vision. And then he  
wildly proceeded to relate his experience:  
"Snakes I've had before, and now the stars  
have got tails on 'em. I'm a dead man!"  
So much for knowing too much of whisky  
and too little of astronomy!

## Marrying an Actress.

In the winter of 1818-19, a party of bright  
and lively young people had assembled to  
spend the period of Christmas festivity at a  
spacious old country-seat not very far from  
Dublin. Several of them, ladies as well as  
gentlemen, had already acted creditably on  
the amateur stage; so they fitted out a large  
hall as a theatre, and got up several stand-  
ard comedies in a manner that elicited  
hearty applause. Encouraged by this suc-  
cess, they thought they could manage one  
of Shakespeare's tragedies, and their choice  
fell on *Romeo and Juliet*. They succeeded  
in casting all the characters except one,  
that of Juliet herself. It was offered to  
several young ladies in succession; but they  
persistently refused, fearing to attempt so  
vicious a part. In this dilemma some one  
suggested an expedient. Miss O'Neill, then  
in the zenith of her fame, was an actress of  
unblemished reputation, most lady-like de-  
meanor, and eminent talent, whom I once  
saw as Juliet. She was then regarded,  
justly, I imagine, as the most perfect inter-  
preter of Shakespeare's embodiment of terri-  
ble passion and devotion in the daughter of  
Capulet that had ever appeared on the  
London boards. Her singular beauty ad-  
mirably seconded her rare powers and  
turning the heads of half the fashionable  
young men of the day. She was universally  
respected, was admitted to the best society,  
and several times had acted at private  
theatricals.

It so happened that she was then in Dub-  
lin, and for the time without an engage-  
ment. The proposal was to write to her  
and ask her, on her own terms, to come to  
them to take the part of Juliet. This was  
agreed to, and a letter dispatched accord-  
ingly.

The part of Romeo had been assigned to  
a gentleman of fortune and family, Mr.  
Becher, of Ballygibben, County Cork; *jeune  
dieu*, as the French say, for he was still on  
the right side of forty, and exelling all his  
companions in histrionic talent. To him, as  
soon as the invitation had been given, came  
one of his most intimate friends, "Becher,"  
said he, "take my advice before it is too  
late. Throw up the part of Romeo. I  
dare say some one else can be found to take  
it."

Do you think my acting is not worthy to  
support Miss O'Neill's?

"You act only too well, my good fellow,  
and identify yourself only too perfectly with  
the characters you undertake. I know Miss  
O'Neill well; there can't be a better girl,  
but she's dangerous. She's perfectly be-  
witching in her great role. It is notorious  
that no man ever played Romeo to her  
Juliet without falling in love with her.  
Now, I'd be sorry to see you go to the stage  
for a wife."

"Marry an actress! and at my age! Do  
you take me for a fool?"

"Anything but that, Becher. I do take  
you for a whole-souled, splendid fellow, with  
a little touch of romance about you, impre-  
sable by beauty, and still more alive to grace  
and talent, and I really can't make up my  
mind to address even that glorious creature  
as Mrs. 'Becher.'"

"Do talk sense, Tom. If I hadn't agreed  
to play Romeo, I'd go and offer to take the  
part now, just to convince you how ridi-  
culous you are."

"Well, all I hope is that the enchantress  
will decline."

But she accepted. Becher played Romeo,  
shared the fate of his predecessors; was en-  
gaged within the month, and married a few  
weeks afterward.

My father spent several days with them  
at their country seat. He was charmed  
with Mrs. Becher, in whom, he said, he  
could not detect the slightest trace of an  
actress. And the marriage, my father told  
us, seemed to have been eminently fortu-  
nate, though up to that time they had no  
children.

In the sequel they had several children.  
Mr. Becher, eight years later, was created  
a baronet, lived thirty years with his wife,  
and was succeeded, in 1850, by their son,  
Sir Henry Wrixon Becher, the present  
baronet. Lady Becher died only last win-  
ter, loved and mourned by friends and de-  
pendents, having survived her husband  
more than twenty years.—*Robert Dale Owen*  
in *Atlantic Monthly*.

## Table Etiquette.

See that those about you are helped before  
you commence eating yourself, and say  
Do not eat soup from the tip, but the inside  
of the spoon.

On passing your plate to be replenished,  
retain the knife and fork in your hand.  
Wipe the mouth before drinking.  
Remove the teaspoon from the cup be-  
fore drinking tea or coffee.

Use the knife only in cutting the food;  
do not make it to the mouth.  
Eat slowly, as eating rapidly is unhealthy.  
If you find anything unpleasant in your  
food avoid calling the attention of others to  
it.

Close the lips when chewing your food.  
Keep your elbows off the table at any time.  
Do not speak with food in your mouth.  
When asked to help your neighbor, do  
not shove, but hand the plate to him.  
Do not turn the head and stare about the  
room, as one does that to avoid notice.  
If any one at the table makes a mistake,  
take the least possible notice of it.

